

Lady Holmes Meets Frankenstein V1.08

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Cast of Characters

- Major Characters:
 - Lady Sherlock - late 20s early 30s, British
 - John Watson, MD - 40s, British
 - Doctor Victor Frankenstein - 30-40, Educated, slight Italian accent
 - Maria Hayden - 30-40, Slight Italian accent
- Featured Characters:
 - Doctor Henry Jekyll, 30-40 British
 - Miss Ellen Stevenson, 30s American
 - Mr. Dudley, German
 - Miss Baxter, German
- Also-heards
 - Mycroft, 40s, effeminate, well-educated British

1 **ACT 1**

2 (SFX: Thunder loud, scary)

3 (all the sfx should follow the style of Karloff Frankenstein movies.)

4 (SFX: Rain beating against the outside hull of an enclosed air-ship)

5 **INT. AIR-SHIP - NIGHT**

6 (SFX: Rain beating against the ship)

7 (SFX: Hum of the ship's motors play under along with the rain)

8 **WATSON:** It seems unwise for us to fly on a night like
9 this.10 **SHERLOCK:** John, please! I survived the shuttle drop; you
11 can survive the airship.12 **WATSON:** We are in a steam-powered, *hydrogen*-filled
13 balloon in a storm of biblical proportions.
14 (beat) You're right, what could possibly go
15 wrong?

16 (SFX: Thunderclap)

17 **SHERLOCK:** I am sure you will much prefer the horse and
18 carriage portion of the trip.19 **WATSON:** My auditory circuits must be malfunctioning; I
20 thought you said horse and carriage.21 **SHERLOCK:** The castle is in a remote section of Gernsheim
22 and is only accessible via a carriage ride. It
23 will be quaint.24 **WATSON:** (sighs) A buggy ride to a castle on a stormy
25 night. Are you familiar with gothic novels,
26 Sherlock? Because you're almost on the cover
27 of one.28 **SHERLOCK:** (scoffs) You have become quite an egg-wife in
29 the past few months.30 **WATSON:** And you've become more reckless. It's almost
31 as if you think the more risks you take, the
32 more likely you will find that woman.33 **SHERLOCK:** (scoffs) Irene Adler is the last thing on my
34 mind.

35 WATSON: That seems unlikely given how often you cross
36 the police line and enter her house.

37 SHERLOCK: (*scoffs*) Those blunderbusses. They almost
38 killed themselves on some of her alternating
39 current devices. Who are they to deny the
40 brightest mind in all of England, and quite
41 possibly the world, access to her home?

42 WATSON: (*pause*) They're the police.

43 SHERLOCK: I've read every book in her library and I am
44 still no closer to finding her.

45 WATSON: Perhaps you can let the police do their job?

46 SHERLOCK: (*scoffs*) Please – They couldn't find their – I
47 wouldn't trust those boot-eaters to find a
48 pound note in a bank. Why are we dwelling on
49 Miss Adler? Enough of Miss Adler. Tell me
50 about the victim again.

51 (*SFX: Transition from air-ship to horse and carriage*)

52 **INT. HORSE AND CARRIAGE - NIGHT**

53 (*SFX: A bumpy horse and carriage ride play under*)

54 (*SFX: Storm is more intense*)

55 (*MUSIC: Transition*)

56 (*SFX: Watson's gears engaging*)

57 WATSON: She was beaten to death near Castle
58 Frankenstein. The local police discovered a
59 walking stick belonging to Doctor Victor
60 Frankenstein near the victim and made the
61 logical assumption. They discovered later that
62 the woman had attended an event at Castle
63 Frankenstein earlier in the day, there-by
64 solidifying their case.

65 SHERLOCK: (*bored*) So we are to believe that Doctor
66 Frankenstein killed this woman outside his
67 home and just left her there to be discovered?
68 It would have been more efficient to kill her
69 inside the castle, throw her in the moat, and
70 let nature take care of the evidence.

71 WATSON: *(taken aback)* Is that what you would have
72 done?

73 SHERLOCK: Are their alligators in the moat?

74 WATSON: I—I don't know.

75 SHERLOCK: Hmmm. Well, I certainly wouldn't have left her
76 body near the castle. Doctor Frankenstein is a
77 brilliant researcher; I should think he would
78 be an equally careful murderer. If he has
79 access to acid, which I'm sure he must, he
80 could have dissolved the body, and no one
81 would be the wiser. *(beat)* That's how I would
82 do it, John. Poison the woman, then dissolve
83 her in a vat of vinegar and salt. Whatever
84 remained would--

85 WATSON: Perhaps keep that to yourself. *(beat)* Doctor
86 Frankenstein is quite concerned. In his
87 telegram to me he begged that the 'profound'
88 Lady Sherlock Holmes come to prove his
89 innocence.

90 SHERLOCK: While I am not yet certain, I doubt Doctor
91 Frankenstein killed her.

92 WATSON: Because he called you profound?

93 SHERLOCK: Don't be ridiculous, John. *(beat)* I am more of
94 virtuoso.

95 WATSON: I don't understand why you would travel all
96 this way for what appears to be an open and
97 shut case against a wealthy, egocentric, mad-
98 scientist.

99 SHERLOCK: Wealth and ego do not automatically equate
100 with guilt. I agree that Frankenstein's
101 research is non-conventional, but it is only
102 research. Hardly a mad-scientist. Should we
103 condemn someone for asking the questions?

104 WATSON: He believes it's possible to create organic
105 life.

106 SHERLOCK: He is not creating life; he is reanimating
107 necrotic tissue. Quite revolutionary, but
108 highly unlikely.

109 WATSON: It's an abomination.

110 SHERLOCK: Careful, John, there are those who say an
111 autonomous automaton a blasphemy.

112 *(SFX: The carriage hits a hole in the road and Sherlock and Watson are tossed around their seats)*

113 *(SFX: Watson bangs on the roof)*

114 WATSON: Driver! Please be careful! Are you injured,
115 Sherlock?

116 SHERLOCK: Just jostled.
117 *(pause)* Look out this window, John. The view,
118 even in the murk, is breathtaking. There it
119 is: Castle Frankenstein.

120 *(SFX: Thunderclap)*

121 WATSON: Oh. Look at it... perched upon a hill
122 glowering down at a rocky moat... in an epic
123 storm... all foreboding.

124 SHERLOCK: *(laughs)* John, we must work on your lugubrious
125 framing of the mundane.

126 *(MUSIC: Transition to...)*

127 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - GREAT ROOM - NIGHT**

128 *(MUSIC: Chamber Music plays)*

129 MR. DUDLEY Doctor Frankenstein has been expecting you. I
130 trust the trip was pleasant.

131 WATSON: Define pleasant?

132 SHERLOCK: The trip was tolerable. Are there others
133 present?

134 MR. DUDLEY The Doctor has some friends here. A
135 celebration.

136 WATSON: *(to Sherlock)* Odd behavior for a man accused
137 of murder.

138 SHERLOCK: I've heard Doctor Frankenstein is a little
139 eccentric.

140 *(SFX: A door bursts open and Victor enters with all the flourish of a grand diva.)*

141 VICTOR: More than just a little. Lady Sherlock Holmes,
142 I presume? *(excited)* Mr. Dudley, I'm saved!
143 The most brilliant mind in all of England is
144 here for me.

145 DUDLEY: *(flat)* I present, Doctor Victor Frankenstein.

146 SHERLOCK: We left as soon as we received your cable.

147 VICTOR: Yes, I appreciate the speed with which--Oh my.
148 *(gushing)* Aren't you the jamiest bit of jam?

149 SHERLOCK: *(stutters at the outburst)* Erm, thank you,
150 Doctor. Though I think that's a little bold.

151 VICTOR: Wha--oh no no. Don't get me wrong, Lady Holmes,
152 you have a certain... cerebral charm, with
153 your wise eyes and your cute hat and goggles,
154 but I was talking about Dr. Watson. What a
155 magnificent specimen! Come-- you must meet the
156 rest of the guests.

157 SHERLOCK: We would--

158 VICTOR: Are you totally autonomous or does Miss Holmes
159 have some type of remote control that tethers
160 you to her.

161 WATSON: I am my own man; there are no strings on me.

162 VICTOR: Would that we all could claim our independence
163 with your certainty, Doctor Watson.

164 SHERLOCK: I was under the impression you were in dire
165 straits. Perhaps we should discuss the events
166 leading to your accusations?

167 VICTOR: Don't be a bore, Miss--

168 SHERLOCK: Lady--

169 VICTOR: Yes... yes, of course. Don't be a bore, Lady
170 Holmes. We will have time enough tomorrow.
171 John, can I call you John? You want to meet
172 everyone, don't you?

173 *(SFX: John's gears meshing)*

174 WATSON: *(stutters)* I... ummm... yes... would love too.

175 SHERLOCK: I think--

176 VICTOR: Leave your bags; my butler will take them to
177 your rooms. Please, this way.

178 *(SFX: Lady Sherlock stands with the butler as Victor practically drags Watson into the next room.*
179 *As the door opens we hear a waltz playing that clashes with the chamber music of this room. As*
180 *the door closes we are left with just the chamber music again.)*

181 DUDLEY: Did you wish to follow the doctors or retire
182 to your room?

183 SHERLOCK: By all means follow the doctors.

184 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

185 *(SFX: A waltz plays then fades under)*

186 VICTOR: And this Doctor Henry Jekyll and his fiancée,
187 Ellen Stevenson.

188 WATSON: Doctor John Watson, pleased to meet you—

189 JEKYLL: You are completely mechanical, nothing organic
190 at all? That's fascinating. Isn't it darling?

191 ELLEN: *(seems twitchy—as if she's had too much*
192 *cocaine or coffee)*
193 Yes. Fascinating. Where is that Miss Baxter? I
194 need another drink.

195 JEKYLL: I'm sure she will be around in a moment.
196 *(to Watson)*
197 Please excuse her, Doctor Watson, the storm
198 has upset her.

199 WATSON: You and me both, Miss Stevenson.

200 VICTOR: And this is my dear friend from childhood,
201 Maria Hayden.

202 MARIA: Pleased to meet you. I've read your tales
203 about you and Lady Holmes in the broadsheets.
204 Impressive.

205 WATSON: Thank you, Miss Hayden.

206 BAXTER: Another drink, ma'am? Sir?

207 MARIA: I'm fine, thank you.

208 WATSON: Oh, none for me.

209 *(Sherlock and the butler are a ways off from Watson)*

210 *(SFX: Music pans as we change positions to Sherlock and Dudley)*

211 SHERLOCK: Who are all these people?

212 DUDLEY: *Friends* of the Doctor.

213 SHERLOCK: You don't believe they are his friends?

214 DUDLEY: They are, shall we say, the width and breadth
215 of the Doctor's social life.

216 SHERLOCK: I would have thought he had more friends.

217 DUDLEY: Hard to be close to anyone when half the world
218 thinks you're crazy and the other half thinks
219 you're a blasphemer.

220 SHERLOCK: And what do you think?

221 DUDLEY: I think the Doctor is a fair employer who pays
222 a decent wage. I'll leave the blasphemy to
223 those in a better position to judge such
224 things.

225 SHERLOCK: Do you think he killed that woman?

226 DUDLEY: I've never seen the doctor be cruel.
227 *(pause)*
228 Is there anything else?

229 SHERLOCK: I noticed a small tattoo on your wrist when
230 you were carrying our bags. Does it have a
231 special meaning?

232 DUDLEY: *(surprised she noticed)* It's a fraternal order
233 I belong to. Would you like me to introduce
234 you to the group around your Doctor Watson?

235 *(SFX: Laughing and chatter from the folks around Watson)*

236 SHERLOCK: Thank you but no. I shall just lead myself
237 over to the punchbowl.

238 DUDLEY: Very well. If you need anything else, mum...

239 *(SFX: The sounds around Watson grow loud for a moment)*

240 *(SFX: Sherlock walks to the punch table)*

241 *(SFX: Sherlock pours punch into her glass.)*

242 SHERLOCK: *(she takes a sip... it's tart) (coughs)*
243 Oh my...

244 MARIA: It's foul, isn't it?

245 SHERLOCK: It would have to climb several steps before
246 reaching foul. At the moment it hovers
247 somewhere between horrible and grotesque.

248 MARIA: Fair assessment. I am Maria Hayden.

249 SHERLOCK: Lady Sherlock Hol –

250 MARIA: I know who you are. Everyone knows who you
251 are.

252 SHERLOCK: Thanks to Doctor Watson and his stories.

253 *(SFX: Victor and Henry laugh at something Watson said.)*

254 VICTOR: *(distant)* Oh, John. Pithy and witty, good sir.

255 MARIA: He appears to be quite the raconteur.

256 SHERLOCK: He is full of surprises.

257 MARIA: *(stage whisper)* Come with me. I know where
258 Victor keeps the good stuff.

259 *(SFX: Footsteps as they leave)*

260 *(SFX: Party noises fade)*

261 *(MUSIC: fades)*

262 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - ANTECHAMBER - CONTINUOUS**
263 *(SFX: Maria pours two drinks... She and Sherlock drink)*

264 SHERLOCK: Now *this* is impressive.

265 MARIA: Victor's private stock.

266 SHERLOCK: And you happen to have the key?

267 MARIA: Oh no. I lifted it from Miss Baxter after I
268 tasted that other swill.

269 SHERLOCK: Resourceful.

270 MARIA: You approve, I am surprised.

271 SHERLOCK: I did not say I approved, I simply said you
272 were resourceful. *(beat)* Doctor Frankenstein
273 wasted no time in organizing this little
274 soiree.

275 MARIA: We've been here for a week now. The...
276 incident... happened the second night. The
277 police let him out on the fourth night. And
278 now, here you are.

279 SHERLOCK: Victor contacted Dr. Watson. His case
280 intrigued me. But what of you? You are neither
281 scientist nor lab assistant. I am going to
282 say... childhood friend.

283 MARIA: Brava. Good guess.

284 SHERLOCK: I never guess. An induction based on what I
285 see.

286 MARIA: Do tell? More wine?

287 SHERLOCK: Yes, please.

288 *(SFX: Maria pouring two more glasses of wine)*

289 SHERLOCK: Your accent, though not as pronounced as
290 Victor's is still there; Naples, I believe...
291 the way you roll your 'Rs'. Your clothing is
292 more colorful than the Gernsheim locals, quite
293 cosmopolitan; you come from wealth, but the
294 marks on your shoes say you've come on rough
295 times. You wear the cross of a Christian, yet
296 Victor is decidedly not a religious man so
297 it's unlikely you are promised to each other.

298 And of all the people out there, you know the
299 castle more intimately than they. You also
300 don't fear Victor's displeasure at sampling
301 his private stock. Intimates, but not lovers.

302 MARIA: Incredible.

303 SHERLOCK: But there is more, isn't there? You didn't
304 come here because of the murder. No, there is
305 something else. A warning... something is
306 wrong...

307 MARIA: You would make an unequalled psychic.

308 SHERLOCK: (*disappointed*) Oh.
309 (*sighs*) You're a psychic and you believe you
310 had a vision about Victor's future.

311 MARIA: You're half right.

312 SHERLOCK: Excuse me?

313 MARIA: I am a psychic, and I *did* have a vision about
314 Victor: the claws of the devil surround him.
315 If he continues his current course, he will
316 bring confoundment to the church and the
317 antichrist to our lands.

318 SHERLOCK: You're talking about his research.

319 MARIA: Yes. I am here to warn him off the path on
320 which he currently stumbles.

321 SHERLOCK: And what did he say to this "warning from
322 beyond"?

323 MARIA: There is no need to make light of it, Lady
324 Holmes. To some, your powers of observation
325 seem otherworldly.

326 SHERLOCK: But I make no such claim. I possess skills
327 honed by my mind; I do not assert beyond what
328 I can support through scientific models and
329 logic.

330 MARIA: Perhaps your science and logic isn't advanced
331 enough to test my skills. (*beat*) Give me your
332 hand.

333 SHERLOCK: (*scoffs*) This should prove amusing.

334 MARIA: I see you will, or perhaps already have, met a
335 fiery stranger who will turn your world upside
336 down. And I'm sorry to say, will lose someone
337 close to you.

338 SHERLOCK: (*after a moment*) That's it? As broad as those
339 comments are, you may have said that I would
340 be hungry in a few hours and would discover
341 something that would upset me. I am sorry Miss
342 Hayden. The wine was wonderful but —

343 MARIA: You were once set adrift and left to die. A
344 harrowing experience from which you still bear
345 the scars... in your psyche.

346 SHERLOCK: *(surprised. Very few people know that part of*
347 *her life)*
348 Interesting. But there are people who know
349 such a story about me.

350 MARIA: And do you suppose I run in the same social
351 circles as those people?

352 SHERLOCK: You might be surprised about the strata of
353 social circles I move within.

354 MARIA: Maybe I would. But your reaction tells me
355 volumes. Do you still doubt me?

356 SHERLOCK: Your methodology is not my purpose here. I
357 want to discover who killed that woman.

358 MARIA: Do you think Victor did it?

359 SHERLOCK: Doctor Frankenstein would have been foolish to
360 consult me if he were the killer. I do not
361 believe Frankenstein is unwise. Do you?

362 MARIA: I do not. How long do you suppose it will take
363 you to unravel the mystery?

364 SHERLOCK: Why do you assume I have not already? The
365 question, my psychic friend, is have YOU seen
366 the killer?

367 MARIA: I am certain, Lady Holmes, that we have all
368 seen the murderer.

369 *(music: out to...)*

370 ACT 2

371 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - BREAKFAST HALL - THE NEXT MORNING

372 *(SFX: The storm continues outside.*373 *Four people eating breakfast around a table)*

374 BAXTER: More coffee, anyone?

375 MARIA: *(nursing a hangover)*

376 Yes... and perhaps some tomato juice.

377 JEKYLL: So Doctor Watson actually has... what did he
378 call them... the beams that shoot out of his
379 fingers?

380 SHERLOCK: Coherent-Light-Beams.

381 JEKYLL: Yes, that was it. Coherent light beams. And
382 they can cut through flesh and bones?

383 ELLEN: Henry! We are trying to eat.

384 JEKYLL: I'm sorry, my love. I'm fascinated by Doctor
385 Watson. He is a technological masterpiece. I
386 can't believe England is so far advanced in
387 their automaton development.388 ELLEN: *(to Miss Baxter)* Do you have something more
389 calming, Miss Baxter? The storm has my nerves
390 on fire.391 *(SFX: Ellen knocks her coffee cup over, spilling hot liquid across the table and on to herself)*392 ELLEN: Oh my – I've made a mess. I'm sorry. Sorry. So
393 sorry. I don't know what's wrong with me
394 lately.395 SHERLOCK: It's fine, Miss Stevenson – you spilled most
396 of the coffee on yourself.397 BAXTER: I'll clean that, Miss Stevenson.
398 *(aside, sighs)* Aristocrats.

399 SHERLOCK: Has anyone seen Doctor Watson this morning?

400 JEKYLL: I'm afraid I have not.

401 ELLEN: I think I saw him go off with Victor earlier.

402 SHERLOCK: Thank you for the conversation. It's time I
403 caught up with John.

404 JEKYLL: Aren't you going to ask us any questions?
405 Aren't you concerned about our whereabouts the
406 night the poor girl was murdered?

407 SHERLOCK: Should I be?

408 JEKYLL: I suppose. Isn't that what you detectives do?
409 Establish alibis of all the possible suspects
410 and go through the process of elimination
411 before you make an accusation?

412 SHERLOCK: Perhaps I've already done that and am waiting
413 for the killer to reveal himself.

414 JEKYLL: How could you have already done that without
415 questioning us?

416 SHERLOCK: Let's look at what I know. Miss Stevenson will
417 vouch for you on the night of the murder,
418 correct?

419 ELLEN: *(after a pause)* Yes. Of course.

420 SHERLOCK: And despite their acting indifferent toward
421 each other, Miss Baxter and the butler share a
422 bed.

423 ELLEN: *(shocked)* Oh my.

424 BAXTER: *(incredulous)* Lady Holmes, I never!

425 *(SFX: Miss Baxter drops the fresh coffee pot she was carrying in from the kitchen.)*

426 SHERLOCK: Miss Baxter, don't insult me. I took the
427 liberty of visiting your room while you were
428 making breakfast – the amount of dust on the
429 floor tells me it's been weeks since someone
430 walked in there, much less slept in the bed.
431 Conversely, the pillow in the Mr. Dudley's
432 room had the distinct smell of rosewater and
433 lavender. I believe that is your scent, am I
434 correct?

435 BAXTER: I um –

436 SHERLOCK: You see, Doctor Jekyll, asking questions will
437 not reveal the truth – everyone has something
438 to hide. I'm sure, given a moment, Miss Baxter
439 would be able to fabricate a halfway plausible
440 explanation for her constant presence in the
441 butler's room.

442 JEKYLL: Then how the duce do you do it, woman?

443 SHERLOCK: I observe everything. Nothing can be hidden
444 when one knows how to look.

445 MARIA: *(moans)* I don't feel so good. If you will
446 excuse me, I'm going to go back to my room.

447 JEKYLL: You are as white as linen, Miss Hayden.
448 *(puts his hand on her cheek)*
449 And you're chilled. I'll come up and check on
450 you in a bit.

451 MARIA: Thank you, doctor.

452 SHERLOCK: I can walk you back if you'd like.

453 MARIA: No, thank you.

454 SHERLOCK: I am off to find Doctor Watson. Miss Baxter,
455 which way to the lab?

456 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - LAB - CONTINUOUS

457 *(SFX: Bubbling test tubes. Electricity buzzing. Steam releasing periodically)*

458 *(SFX: Through Victor's next few lines of dialog we should hear him 'tinkering' inside Watson's chest)*
459

460 VICTOR: This is amazing. I've never seen anything so
461 complex. Your internal circuitry... it's a
462 lattice of interlocking wires and tubes. And
463 you say you can self repair?

464 WATSON: I can. In most cases I can fabricate what I
465 need.

466 *(SFX: Victor tapping on different parts of Watson's innards.)*

467 VICTOR: And these... this row of boxes, they are your
468 processing centers – like your brain? Except
469 they are all programed?

470 WATSON: Lady Sherlock retrofit them to be more
471 attribute oriented than specific, locked-in
472 routines. More... heuristic. But yes. They
473 represent what you would consider a brain.

474 VICTOR: That means you can assess situations and
475 respond with the best possible action. My
476 word, you are practically human.

477 WATSON: With none of the flaws.

478 VICTOR: But you say Sherlock can manipulate you to her
479 own ends? Without your permission?

480 WATSON: You make her sound Machiavellian.

481 VICTOR: We all have some Machiavelli in us. Women
482 practically ooze with it. My dear friend,
483 Maria, whom you met last night, is trying to
484 manipulate me away from my research; I shudder
485 to think what she could do if she could
486 retrofit my processing center.

487 WATSON: Sherlock would never –

488 VICTOR: I'm sorry, my mechanical friend – you may be
489 wise in many areas, but women and their
490 nature, that's a subject I understand.

491 WATSON: I take issue with that premise, sir.

492 VICTOR: I did not mean to offend, Doctor Watson. I am
493 spectacularly impressed with you, inside and
494 out. *(pause)* Tell me what you know of my work.

495 *(SFX: Watson's gears engage)*

496 VICTOR: Fascinating. As these gears turn, various
497 tubes are illuminated. There is a slight heat
498 coming from this one – processor? Box? What
499 are you doing right now?

500 WATSON: Retrieving the "Frankenstein Abstract".
501 *(pause)* Here we are... "Frankenstein, Victor.
502 Born in Naples, Italy. Two brothers. Your
503 mother died of scarlet fever. While at
504 University, you excelled at chemistry and
505 biology; and may have hit upon a method to
506 reanimate dead tissue... "

507 VICTOR: Oh, the things I could accomplish with an
508 assistant like you. The only part you have
509 wrong is that I did discover a way to give
510 life to non-living matter. (*seduction*) Come
511 work with me. I'll double whatever Lady
512 Sherlock pays you.

513 WATSON: Sir, I am –

514 VICTOR: (*dismissive*) You're a medical doctor John, and
515 you've been reduced to a biographer for a
516 consulting detective? Let the police and Lady
517 Sherlock do their jobs. The things you and I
518 could create. We would improve the world –
519 bring life to the dead. Think of it, John...
520 Doctors Frankenstein and Watson; organic and
521 inorganic; bringing life to the lifeless.

522 WATSON: Lady Sherlock does not –

523 VICTOR: Does the world really need one more policeman?
524 No, John. It needs us: The thinkers, the
525 creators, and the scientists. And I would
526 never retrofit your attributes to match what I
527 want. (*scoffs*) I don't even know how. You
528 would be your own man forever with me.

529 (*SFX: Lab door opening and closing*)

530 SHERLOCK: What are you doing to Doctor Watson?

531 WATSON: Lady Sherlock! This isn't what it looks like!

532 SHERLOCK: Odd. Because it looks as if Doctor
533 Frankenstein is up to his elbows in your
534 entrails.

535 WATSON: Oh...well...it is that. But –

536 SHERLOCK: Close your breastplate and put your shirt on
537 this instant!

538 VICTOR: I was examining your Doctor Watson. He is
539 amazing.

540 SHERLOCK: I'm certain you say that to everyone whom you
541 – work your charms on.

542 (*SFX: Watson's chest sealing.*)

543 VICTOR: How much?

544 SHERLOCK: Excuse me?

545 VICTOR: How much to buy Doctor Watson from you.

546 SHERLOCK: Doctor Watson is not for sale.

547 VICTOR: No, of course not. How much to buy his
548 contract from you?

549 SHERLOCK: I don't own Watson. He isn't an indentured
550 servant.

551 VICTOR: Tell me, how much do you pay Doctor Watson for
552 his invaluable services? His salary?

553 *(BEAT)*

554 WATSON: I don't collect a salary.

555 SHERLOCK: What would an automaton do with a salary?

556 VICTOR: I apologize. I thought John was a free man.

557 SHERLOCK: He is autonomous in that he doesn't require an
558 operator, but he doesn't —

559 VICTOR: Get paid? He hasn't the means of independence.
560 He isn't free like you or I?

561 SHERLOCK: *(how dare he!)* John can come and go at will.

562 VICTOR: Yes, like a dog; independent in his dependence
563 on the kindness of his master.

564 SHERLOCK: *(frustrated)* I don't know what's going on
565 here. But John and I will be leaving as soon
566 as we've met our commitment to you and
567 discovered the murderer.

568 VICTOR: Then you believe I am not the murderer?
569 Rapture! *(cheers)*

570 SHERLOCK: Would that I could accuse you of the murder.
571 But, alas, no. You are innocent of this
572 particular crime.

573 VICTOR: This is marvelous news. We must have a
574 celebration. Champagne for everyone!

575 *(SFX: Victor opens a bottle of champagne)*

576 SHERLOCK: I wouldn't celebrate just yet. One of your
577 guests *is* a murderer.

578 VICTOR: Impossible. I've known these people for years.

579 SHERLOCK: You have Miss Hayden, who isn't fond of your
580 line of research.

581 VICTOR: She told you, did she? She thinks it's
582 "ghoulish" and demonic. (*dismissive*) She is a
583 confused young woman who's spent far too much
584 time being seduced by the Church.

585 SHERLOCK: Do you think Miss Hayden capable of murder?

586 VICTOR: Of all the guests here, Maria is the most
587 unlikely of murderers. Or is it murderesses?
588 You English are quite on about your
589 honorifics.

590 SHERLOCK: Mr. Dudley?

591 VICTOR: The butler appears far more sinister than his
592 behavior indicates.

593 SHERLOCK: Did you know he —

594 VICTOR: Is enjoying a dalliance with Miss Baxter? The
595 entire staff knows, though he and Miss Baxter
596 think they are being so discrete.

597 SHERLOCK: (*annoyed at the interruption*) I was going to
598 say that he is a member of the Brotherhood of
599 the Key.

600 VICTOR: Is that some Masonic organization?

601 SHERLOCK: A brotherhood of questionable purpose based on
602 some of the members John and I know in
603 England. He has access to your clothing and
604 walking sticks.

605 WATSON: And he is nearly as tall as you.

606 VICTOR: Johann Dudley? A murderer? But why?

607 WATSON: Well, obviously because... (*John has no idea*)
608 Tell him Sherlock.

609 SHERLOCK: Perhaps someone at the Brotherhood doesn't
610 like your research.

611 VICTOR: Why not just kill me then? Why drag some
612 innocent into it?

613 SHERLOCK: Because if you're discredited, your research
614 will be as well.

615 VICTOR: Let us contact the burgomaster to have the
616 police arrest him.

617 WATSON: I can use my telephony (*te-leph-o-ny*)-_

618 VICTOR: It is unlikely anyone in the burgomaster
619 office can spell telephony (*te-leph-o-ny*).
620 I'll send a carriage.

621 SHERLOCK: We shall do nothing, as I am not yet convinced
622 of Mr. Dudley's guilt.

623 WATSON: But Sherlock, you've eliminated everyone. Who
624 else could it be?

625 SHERLOCK: John, in all my years of consulting on cases,
626 do you know how often the butler actually did
627 it?
628 (*Waits a moment for a response*)
629 Never. He is often the most convenient target,
630 and a favorite of the penny dreadfuls, but
631 reality is not that trite. And, as much as I
632 want us to be away from this infernal castle,
633 I won't convict an innocent man. Watson, come!
634 We have several options to consider.

635 WATSON: Yes, mum.

636 VICTOR: John, don't forget our discussion. I am
637 sincere.

638 (*MUSIC: Music bridge to...*)

639 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - CARRIAGE HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY**
640 (*SFX: The storm is loud here since only a wooden barn door separates the carriages from the*
641 *outside.*

642 *The ground is mud and Sherlock and Watson's footsteps should reflect that sound)*

643 (*SFX: Horses*)

644 WATSON: There are three carriages here, but room for
645 four.

646 SHERLOCK: One must be on an errand for Doctor
647 Frankenstein, or... what did he call himself,
648 'your humble servant'?

649 WATSON: I detect a tone in your voice, mum.

650 SHERLOCK: Do you? Perhaps it is the smell of the
651 carriage house.

652 WATSON: *(sniffs)* I detect nitrogen, phosphorus,
653 various grains, and potassium –

654 SHERLOCK: Yes, Watson. The ingredients of horse manure.
655 A scent I should think you've grown quite
656 accustomed to in your time at Castle
657 Frankenstein.

658 WATSON: I don't understand.

659 SHERLOCK: *(struggles with the door)* This carriage door
660 is stuck!

661 *(SFX: Sherlock opens a carriage door)*

662 Sherlock: Ahhh... I am surprised considering how much of
663 it Doctor Frankenstein seems to be able to
664 shovel. Look for anything that doesn't belong
665 here.

666 *(SFX: Watson opens the other door)*

667 WATSON: There is that tone again. I think it's
668 jealousy.

669 SHERLOCK: Of what would I have to be jealous?

670 WATSON: Well, for the first time, you're not the one
671 upon whom the client fawns.

672 SHERLOCK: Ha! Do you think I do this for the adoration?

673 WATSON: I am simply saying that you sound as if you're
674 jealous of the attention I'm getting.

675 SHERLOCK: We will have your processors examined when we
676 get back to *The Baker Street* because you are
677 misreading my signals.

678 WATSON: *(aside)* If I go back to *The Baker Street*.

679 SHERLOCK: Look here. A tiny piece of fabric caught on
680 the outside of the door.

681 WATSON: May I see it?

682 *(SFX: Watson's eye zooming in on the fabric)*

683 WATSON: Hmmmm... I cannot be sure, but it looks as if
684 there is blood on the corner.

685 *(SFX: Watson's gears turning)*

686 WATSON: The sample is too small to tell. The fabric,
687 however, does contain a unique stitching
688 pattern. If we can match the pattern, we may
689 have our killer.

690 SHERLOCK: Or we may just know who was in the carriage at
691 some time. No, I'm afraid we will need more
692 than just a piece of fabric.

693 WATSON: Fingerprints?

694 SHERLOCK: I don't think those will be useful given the
695 number of people who ride in these carriages.
696 We are so close. I am convinced the answer is
697 in this room. Check the logbook, who signed
698 for the fourth carriage?

699 *(SFX: Watson walks to the logbook; opens the logbook)*

700 WATSON: Mr. Dudley, not 30 minutes ago.

701 SHERLOCK: Did your 'humble servant' mention if he sent
702 Mr. Dudley on a task today?

703 WATSON: Victor did not mention anything about errands.

704 SHERLOCK: Oh, is it Victor now?

705 WATSON: There is that tone again. Are you certain it
706 isn't jealousy?

707 *(SFX: The carriage house door from the house opens)*

708 BAXTER: Lady Holmes! Doctor Watson, come quick!
709 There's been a murder!

710 *(MUSIC: Transition to:)*

711 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - MISS HAYDEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

712 (SFX: Multiple footsteps entering the room)

713 BAXTER: I just came in to clean the room and found her
714 like that – all twisted in the bed covers.

715 JEKYLL: Miss Hayden has no pulse. Nor breath.

716 SHERLOCK: I should think not with the amount of blood on
717 the bed and floor.

718 WATSON: Victor?

719 VICTOR: (weeping) Lady Sherlock, please. Put my case
720 to the bottom of your list. I need to know who
721 did this. Poor, sweet, Maria.

722 SHERLOCK: We will –

723 WATSON: We will not leave until this heinous murder is
724 resolved you have my word.

725 VICTOR: Thank you, John.

726 WATSON: Of course. (pause) Where should we begin,
727 Sherlock?

728 SHERLOCK: (annoyed with Watson)
729 Perhaps by clearing the room so any evidence
730 isn't further trampled?

731 WATSON: Right. I'm – ahem – we – I mean, Lady Sherlock
732 needs everyone out of the room.

733 VICTOR: Yes... of course.

734 SHERLOCK: Doctor Jekyll, where is your fiancée?

735 JEKYLL: She didn't feel well after breakfast, so she
736 went to lie down in her room. I was going to
737 check on her after I visited Miss Hayden.

738 SHERLOCK: How long do you think Miss Hayden has been
739 like this?

740 JEKYLL: It's difficult to say for certain – but based
741 on the amount of rigor, less than three hours.

742 SHERLOCK: Thank you, doctor. Now I must insist that
743 everyone leave the room as carefully as
744 possible so that Doctor Watson and I may
745 conduct our investigation. Miss Baxter, please
746 close the door behind you.

747 *(SFX: Footsteps out of the room. The door closes)*

748 SHERLOCK: John –

749 *(SFX: Loud thunderclap from outside.*

750 *The rain beats against the window and continues to do so through the scene.)*

751 WATSON: I'm sorry, I overstepped.

752 SHERLOCK: Yes, you did. Try to remember who is the
753 detective and who is the chronicler. Only one
754 of us is in charge and it would do you well to
755 remember who that is. Am I clear?

756 WATSON: *(bristles)* Yes, mum.

757 SHERLOCK: What did you think of Doctor Jekyll's guess of
758 time of death?

759 *(SFX: Watson moving Miss Hayden's arm.)*

760 WATSON: His deference to rigor is accurate. Miss
761 Hayden's body is warm, but not yet stiff.

762 SHERLOCK: Yes, but you miss the point. Three hours ago,
763 we were having breakfast whilst Doctor
764 Frankenstein was tickling your innards.
765 Telling me she's been dead for less than three
766 hours tells me nothing and appears evasive.

767 WATSON: Your characterization of what Victor and I
768 were doing is provocative and prejudicial and
769 I don't appreciate it.

770 SHERLOCK: *(as if he didn't speak)* Nevertheless, if we
771 look around the room, we can see the clock
772 previously on the nightstand and now on the
773 floor and was smashed at 20 minutes past the
774 hour. It is now...

775 *(SFX: checks her pocket watch)*

776 SHERLOCK: ...ten past the hour so we can assume she's been
777 dead less than 60 minutes, but no more than 50
778 minutes.

779 WATSON: Did you hear what I said, Sherlock?

780 SHERLOCK: She was pulled out of bed by something
781 freakishly strong with sharp fingernails...
782 look at these marks on her wrist, they are
783 almost claw-like.

784 WATSON: You're not listening to me at all, are you?

785 *(SFX: Lady Sherlock pulls back the blood-soaked sheets)*

786 SHERLOCK: Oh--

787 WATSON: --my goodness...
788 *(disgusted)* It's like someone spilt her open
789 with a bone saw.

790 SHERLOCK: Not a saw, John, this was done with hands.
791 Look at the marks there – and there. Someone
792 ripped her open. And yet, she continued to
793 fight until the end. Her fingernails have
794 blood and... hair under them. Can you examine
795 that please?

796 WATSON: Do you want to know what is incredible to me?

797 SHERLOCK: Unless it's the results of what kind of hair
798 that is, no, not really.

799 WATSON: There will be no results until you listen.

800 SHERLOCK: You're holding the results hostage until I
801 listen to your – what, hurt feelings about
802 Victor? Fine, John, I mischaracterized what I
803 saw you and Dr Frankenstein doing. Feel
804 better?

805 WATSON: No, I don't. You're saying that to appease
806 me.

807 SHERLOCK: Isn't that what you want, John. Appeasement?
808 Please, tell me. I'm sure Miss Hayden won't
809 mind waiting a few more moments. Though I hope
810 you get to your point before she's too stiff
811 to move.

812 WATSON: You are absolutely brilliant. No one comes
813 close to matching your astonishing mind.

814 SHERLOCK: That is an accurate assessment.

815 WATSON: Unfortunately, because of your astonishing
816 mind, you have the delusion that everyone else
817 is beneath you. You are arrogant and border on
818 narcissism.

819 SHERLOCK: *(considers)* That's a fair assessment. I mostly
820 accept--

821 WATSON: *(steps hard on Sherlock's line)* Please stop
822 talking, Sherlock. Your acceptance isn't my
823 concern. This is about your abuse of everyone
824 around you. Me, specifically. I am a medical
825 doctor; I speak five languages including 2
826 dead ones. My analytical engine allows me to
827 process information faster than almost any
828 human alive. Yet you treat me as if I am just
829 another tool in your arsenal of crime
830 investigation... a glorified magnifying glass!

831 SHERLOCK: Is that how you see yourself, a magnifying
832 glass, John? You are as brilliant and clever
833 as you think you are. However, I am not the
834 person who is going to fawn over you like some
835 love-sick debutante. If you're looking for
836 constant affection and validation, you're
837 looking at the wrong person. *(pause)* Most
838 importantly, and don't misinterpret this: As
839 much as I admire and respect you, you are not
840 a human.

841 WATSON: *(pause)* Victor offered me a job and I am going
842 to accept. I won't return to *The Baker Street*
843 — I'll be staying here at Castle Frankenstein.

844 SHERLOCK: You've made up your mind then?

845 WATSON: Yes, Sherlock. It's for the best.

846 SHERLOCK: *(long pause)*
847 I suggest we return to the case so you can be
848 rid of me and in the employ of someone more
849 likely to butter you. Will you analyze those
850 hair samples now?

851 WATSON: *(sighs)* Of course, mum.

852 SHERLOCK: What do you suppose could do such damage?

853 WATSON: From the sheer carnage I would say a bear.

854 SHERLOCK: A bear would have kept its kill and, I
855 daresay, someone would have heard a bear
856 mucking about in the castle. Look at the
857 floor, John, what do you see?

858 WATSON: Does any of this bother you?

859 SHERLOCK: I was fond of Miss Hayden –

860 WATSON: I meant what I told you. I am not going back
861 to *The Baker Street*. I'm staying here.

862 SHERLOCK: Yes, I know what you meant.

863 WATSON: And you're just going to go on as if
864 everything is normal.

865 SHERLOCK: What gain is there to argue with such an
866 inexpugnable conviction? *(beat)* And there is
867 the matter of a mangled corpse on the bed
868 beside us.

869 *(SFX: A soft hissing from the gas light on the wall begins)*

870 SHERLOCK: The windows are closed which means whoever did
871 this came in through the bedroom door, or,
872 perhaps waited in the room for her. Though
873 that seems doubtful since everyone except the
874 butler was at breakfast. There are no bloody
875 footprints on the floor yet there is broken
876 glass near the door. You're going to have your
877 closure. I'd like to give Miss Hayden hers.

878 WATSON: And they say automatons are emotionless.

879 SHERLOCK: *(OMG, is he ever going to shut up about this?)*
880 And they say women are too emotional. I
881 suppose we both stand outside of our
882 stereotypes. Shall we continue... *(sniffs)*
883 Please analyze the oxygen content of the room.

884 *(SFX: Watson's gears mesh)*

885 WATSON: There is an increased concentration of
886 hydrogen in the room. I suspect one of the gas
887 lamps is malfunctioning.

888 *(SFX: Hissing louder)*

889 SHERLOCK: Can you ascertain which one?

890 WATSON: Given a few moments, however the concentration
891 is increasing at rate which you will shortly
892 find uncomfortable.

893 *(SFX: Sherlock picks up broken glass)*

894 SHERLOCK: This glass, Watson, it's from a test tube.

895 WATSON: You should step outside, now. The gas is
896 coming from *all* the lamps.

897 *(SFX: Sherlock tries the doorknob)*

898 SHERLOCK: John, *(coughs)* we have a problem.

899 WATSON: I know – the gas is getting worse.

900 *(SFX: Sherlock rattles the door)*

901 SHERLOCK: *(difficulty breathing)* And the door is locked.

902 *(SFX: Hissing loudest)*

903 WATSON: Sherlock! The window!

904 *(SFX: Watson picks up a chair and smashes against the window)*

905 SHERLOCK: Don't throw the chair – just unlock it Watson!
906 No need to flex your muscles, there is no one
907 to impress here!

908 *(SFX: John unlocks the window. Rain - loud)*

909 **EXT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - MISS HAYDEN'S ROOM'S WINDOW -**
910 **CONTINUOUS**

911 *(Sherlock and Watson are hanging their heads out of the window)*

912 *(SFX: Rain continues loud)*

913 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*
914 Perhaps I can walk along the ledge to the next
915 room, come around, and let you out.

916 SHERLOCK: *(catching her breath)*
917 I don't think so, John. You have all the
918 balance of a drunken toddler. I'll go.

919 *(SFX: Lady Sherlock climbing on to the ledge)*

920 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
921 I am not a fan of heights, or ledges;
922 especially when they are slippery and hundreds
923 of feet over jagged rocks.

924 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*
925 I don't see much of another option. I could
926 try smashing against the room's door.

927 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
928 No – that might cause a spark and explosion.
929 *(sighs)* You stay here.

930 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*
931 Good plan.

932 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
933 Okay... here go...

934 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*
935 Please be careful, Sherlock. I don't want to
936 lose you forever.

937 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
938 This isn't going to – my boots are not made
939 for acrobatic work. I'll have to remove them.

940 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*
941 Nor the... *(embarrassed)* ummm... hosiery, mum.

942 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
943 You have no idea the difficulty – turn
944 around...

945 *(SFX: Storm up for a few beats and plays through scene)*

946 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
947 I'll want to see those boots again.

948 WATSON: Of course.

949 *(SFX: Thunderclap)*

950 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*
951 Sherlock! Please be careful! I won't be able
952 to reach you if you slip!

953 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
954 That's not helping.

955 *(SFX: Storm up for a few beats)*

956 *(MUSIC: Intense Music)*

957 SHERLOCK: This is insane. The window to the next room is
958 almost in reach, just... have... to — -whoa —

959 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*
960 Sherlock! Hold on!

961 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
962 Yes — wise plan, John.

963 **EXT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - LEDGE - CONTINUOUS**

964 *(SFX: Storm sounds carry through)*

965 SHERLOCK: *(pause)* Okay — at the window... Can't see who
966 is in there. Let me just give it a push — —
967 damn... it's locked. I see someone moving
968 around in there.

969 *(SFX: Sherlock banging on the glass with her hand)*

970 SHERLOCK: Hey! Out here! Open the window! *(beat)* I don't
971 think they see me.

972 *(SFX: Sherlock bangs on the glass)*

973 SHERLOCK: Damn it... they are leaving the room.

974 WATSON: *(distant—shouting over the storm)*
975 Is everything alright? Can you get in?...
976 *(beat)* She's not answering me, she must not be
977 able to hear me.

978 SHERLOCK: Only one thing to do. Let's hope my elbow is
979 as sharp as my tongue.

980 *(SFX: Sherlock smashes her elbow against the window—once, twice—)*

981 SHERLOCK: ... Third time is a —

982 *(SFX: Sherlock smashes through the window)*

983 SHERLOCK: Now to open the lock without cutting myself on
984 the glass.

985 *(SFX: Sherlock tinkering with the lock.)*

986 *(SFX: The window opens)*

987 WATSON: She's in!

988 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

989 *(SFX: Storm softer, hissing up)*

990 SHERLOCK: The smell of gas is potent in here as
991 well..... what's that?

992 *(SFX Sherlock walks to the desk)*

993 SHERLOCK: Test tubes with corks.

994 *(SFX: Sherlock takes one out of the box and shakes it - liquid sloshes)*

995 SHERLOCK: Hmmm... what odd coloring.

996 *(SFX: Banging on the wall)*

997 WATSON: *(muffled)* Sherlock! Is everything all right in
998 there?

999 SHERLOCK: Oh my... I forgot about John.

1000 *(SFX Footsteps receding out of the room. Sherlock turns the key in the door to Maria's room)*

1001 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - MISS HAYDEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

1002 WATSON: I was worried—

1003 SHERLOCK: No time, Watson. Either someone is trying to
1004 poison all the guests, or there is a gas
1005 failure somewhere in the line. Either way,
1006 there isn't time to waste. Let's go.

1007 *(SFX: Sherlock runs down the hall)*

1008 **ACT 3**

1009 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - DINNING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

1010 SHERLOCK: Thank you, Mister Dudley, for repairing that
1011 dire gas issue. Watson and I were in a bit of
1012 a dumpling for a few moments.

1013 VICTOR: *(subdued)* Yes, Johann. Well played.

1014 ELLEN: *(nervous)* How brave of you, Lady Sherlock, to
1015 climb across that ledge. I don't think I could
1016 have done that.

1017 JEKYLL: It's as if danger and adventure follow you.

1018 WATSON: She does seem to be a magnet for trouble.

1019 BAXTER: It's unnatural, the things you get into. A
1020 curse.

1021 SHERLOCK: Don't be ridiculous, curses don't exist.

1022 WATSON: *(clears his throat)* Rude.

1023 SHERLOCK: Yes... Let us move on to matters at hand.

1024 VICTOR: You've solved my case, then?

1025 SHERLOCK: Yours and the unfortunate Miss Hayden's.

1026 BAXTER: Rest her soul.

1027 SHERLOCK: *(doubtful about a soul)*
1028 Yes, right. I've asked John to stand guard at
1029 the door. I would not suggest you, and I am
1030 talking to the murderer, challenge him. He can
1031 be quite formidable.

1032 ELLEN: You don't mean to say you think it's one of
1033 us.

1034 SHERLOCK: Oh, I've been convinced of that since I
1035 arrived. The question was why and who? I see
1036 you looking at each other, and, I must say,
1037 the murderer is acting quite convincing as
1038 just another bystander. Wouldn't you agree,
1039 Doctor Jekyll?

1040 JEKYLL: Why are you singling me out, Lady Holmes. I am
1041 a man of the highest character.

1042 SHERLOCK: You were.

1043 JEKYLL: *(furious)* I was? You may have a title, but
1044 that does not mean I must tolerate your
1045 slander!

1046 SHERLOCK: Sit down, Doctor Jekyll. Your histrionics will
1047 not change any of the facts. Indeed, I've
1048 already asked Mr. Dudley to contact the
1049 burgomaster and told him to bring the irons.

1050 JEKYLL: You accuse me of murder, then?

1051 SHERLOCK: It would behoove you to listen more and speak
1052 less, sir.

1053 ELLEN: *(not quite so mousy)* You should watch how you
1054 speak to my fiancé, Miss Holmes.

1055 SHERLOCK: It's Lady, not Miss, and shouldn't you remain
1056 calm, Miss Stevenson, what with your delicate
1057 constitution?

1058 ELLEN: *(getting angrier)*
1059 Don't you tell me what to do. Who put you in
1060 charge?

1061 JEKYLL: Stop berating my fiancée, LADY Holmes, your
1062 wrath is with me.

1063 SHERLOCK: You see, that's the thing. I thought it was
1064 with you as well. After all, you were the one
1065 drilling into the human psyche and trying to
1066 isolate specific, primitive, behaviors.

1067 ELLEN: *(Ellen's transformation begins)*
1068 How could she know about that? Henry?

1069 SHERLOCK: Nothing as provocative as trying to reanimate
1070 dead flesh, but a venture not wholly without
1071 its own risks.

1072 ELLEN: Make her stop, Henry.

1073 SHERLOCK: You just wanted to understand what would
1074 happen if you were able to reduce inhibitions.

1075 ELLEN: Henry — she knows.

1076 JEKYLL: She doesn't know anything.

1077 SHERLOCK: I had a suspicion – I had read your published
1078 papers. I found the portions about criminal
1079 behaviors quite astute. Though your theory
1080 about nature versus nurture is woefully
1081 lacking and poorly thought out. But then,
1082 thanks to the gas leak in the castle, I found
1083 myself in your room, with a strongbox of these
1084 test tubes.

1085 *(SFX: Sherlock gently shakes the container)*

1086 JEKYLL: Thief! Victor, I demand you have her arrested.

1087 VICTOR: I am curious to see where this is going,
1088 Henry.

1089 ELLEN: *(angrier)* Those are not yours – give them
1090 back.

1091 SHERLOCK: I don't think so, Miss Stevenson. You see. I
1092 was under the impression that it was Doctor
1093 Jekyll who was feeding his basest desires to
1094 kill and maim. It didn't occur to me it might
1095 be someone else. Until I saw Miss Hayden's
1096 body. Those marks were made by someone smaller
1097 than Doctor Jekyll. And with a far greater
1098 rage –

1099 *(SFX: Ellen's body transforms, violently. Her bones snap and reconfigure into a humanoid beast.*
1100 *This can play through a couple of lines.)*

1101 ELLEN: *(Her transformation to Hyde complete - actress*
1102 *should be over the top)*
1103 Oh just get on with it for the Savior's sake!
1104 God, you prattle like an old woman~

1105 *(growls and snaps through all the lines before*
1106 *hers)*

1107 DUDLEY: What witchcraft is this?

1108 VICTOR: Oh my word... She's become bestial.

1109 BAXTER: All the saints! What – is she – She has fur
1110 and teeth.

1111 *(SFX: Baxter faints and hits the floor)*

1112 ELLEN: *(defiant)* Will you kill me now, Sherlock
1113 Holmes? Will your wind-up man write about me
1114 in some lurid exposition of your tales? Lady
1115 Sherlock Holmes in the Case of the Freakish
1116 Fiancée? The Murdering Mistress?

1117 SHERLOCK: *(taken aback by the physical change in Miss*
1118 *Stevenson)*
1119 No one wants to kill you, Miss Stevenson.

1120 *(SFX: Ellen tossing the table over)*

1121 ELLEN: That's too bad because I am going to kill you
1122 all.

1123 *(SFX: Ellen jumps over the table)*

1124 WATSON: Sherlock! Look out!

1125 *(SFX: Ellen grabs Sherlock)*

1126 JEKYLL: Ellen, stop!

1127 SHERLOCK: Release me! This isn't going—(grunts as she
1128 hits the table)

1129 *(SFX: Ellen throws a screaming Sherlock into the serving table. Bowls and utensils crash to the*
1130 *ground.)*

1131 SHERLOCK: *(recovering)* Miss Stevenson, we want to help —

1132 *(SFX: Ellen leaps over the table and grabs Sherlock.)*

1133 WATSON: Get out of the way, I can't get a good shot at
1134 her!

1135 JEKYLL: Ellen, please... They are going to kill you!

1136 ELLEN: I'd rather die than spend another minute with
1137 any of you. This is freedom!

1138 SHERLOCK: *(choking)* I want to help you... please.

1139 ELLEN: Look at them. All scared little children.

1140 SHERLOCK: *(choking)* Must... hold... on... Getting hard
1141 to breathe...

1142 ELLEN: *(evil whisper)*
1143 I could sink my fingers into your throat and
1144 riiiiip it out; you'd feel the warmth of your
1145 blood running down your chest while you died.
1146 *(growls)* This is too wonderful. The
1147 burgomaster will find everyone at Castle
1148 Frankenstein torn to pieces. Only poor,
1149 innocent Miss Stevenson somehow managed to
1150 hide in her room until the massacre was over.

1151 WATSON: *(panicking)* It's not working, Sherlock!

1152 SHERLOCK: Please, Miss Stevenson... we can help you...

1153 ELLEN: Don't call me Stevenson -- I am rage and fury
1154 -- I am -- *(gags)* What's happening to me? Wait --
1155 I'm getting weaker. What have you done? I'll
1156 kill you --

1157 *(SFX: Ellen smashes Sherlock into the wall)*

1158 SHERLOCK: *(grunts)*

1159 WATSON: I've have an open shot!

1160 SHERLOCK: *(chokes out the words)* No! Don't hurt her!

1161 ELLEN: *(her voice reverting to normal)*
1162 What have you done to me? Henry, help --

1163 *(SFX: Ellen slides down the wall)*

1164 JEKYLL: You killed her!

1165 SHERLOCK: No --

1166 WATSON: Not that she didn't deserve to die.

1167 SHERLOCK: *(scratchy voice)*
1168 Before you all joined us, I took the liberty
1169 of coating Miss Stevenson's wine glass with a
1170 potent horse sedative from the carriage house.
1171 John did an almost perfect job of guessing the
1172 dose.

1173 WATSON: Almost?

1174 SHERLOCK: She did nearly kill me, John.

1175 WATSON: But she didn't.

1176 SHERLOCK: Nonetheless – I knew it was Miss Stevenson
1177 when I found the three remaining test tubes of
1178 your formula in a case in her room. The color
1179 stains on the inside of the glass matched the
1180 broken glass I found in Miss Hayden's room.

1181 JEKYLL: *(broken)* It wasn't Ellen's fault. I was trying
1182 to develop a tonic to calm her nerves. She
1183 would get anxious in almost any social
1184 situation. I thought if I could reduce her
1185 inhibitions, she'd be able to handle
1186 situations better.

1187 SHERLOCK: I'd say that was a catastrophic failure.

1188 JEKYLL: I wanted to see if Frankenstein could help me
1189 reverse the affects. Anytime Ellen was under
1190 stress, or anger –

1191 SHERLOCK: Or jealousy...

1192 JEKYLL: Indeed, jealousy was the worst. A side effect
1193 of the formula, I fear. She loved everyone but
1194 after ingesting the elixir she hated any woman
1195 to whom I showed a kindness.

1196 SHERLOCK: I have an acquaintance who runs a sanitarium
1197 in London. I can arrange for Miss Stevenson to
1198 stay there, though I am certain the local
1199 authorities may require some say in the
1200 matter.

1201 VICTOR: I will talk to the burgomaster on Ellen's
1202 behalf, Henry.

1203 JEKYLL: You're a good friend, Victor.

1204 SHERLOCK: With that, I shall take my leave. John, would
1205 you accompany me to the carriage house? Mr.
1206 Dudley is waiting to take me back to the
1207 aerodrome.

1208 *(SFX: Transition to)*

1209 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - CARRIAGE HOUSE -**

1210 WATSON: It appears the rain has finally stopped.

1211 BAXTER: Oh, mum, before I forget. This telegraph came
1212 for you-it was transcribed this morning.

1213 SHERLOCK: A note from Mycroft?

1214 WATSON: How did he know where we were?

1215 *(SFX: Sherlock opening the note)*

1216 SHERLOCK: Mycroft has eyes and ears everywhere.
1217 *(pause)* Oh goodness.
1218 *(sighs)*

1219 WATSON: Is there something wrong?

1220 SHERLOCK: Nothing you need worry about. Are you still
1221 convinced staying is your wisest choice?

1222 WATSON: Yes, mum, Victor is on the edge of fascinating
1223 discoveries.

1224 SHERLOCK: I see. Well, then, John, I wish you the best
1225 life possible.

1226 WATSON: You make it sound as if I'll never see you
1227 again.

1228 SHERLOCK: Do I?

1229 *(SFX: Sherlock steps into the carriage and closes the door*
1230 *Carriage pulls away)*

1231 WATSON: *(v/o)* I watched the carriage until it was out
1232 of sight. I would miss my adventures with Lady
1233 Sherlock, but I was certain that I would see
1234 her again.

1235 **INT. HORSE AND CARRIAGE - CONTINUES**

1236 SHERLOCK: Fare thee well, John.

1237 *(SFX: Sherlock opens Mycroft's note)*

1238 SHERLOCK: Oh, brother, what web are you trying to weave
1239 now.

1240 MYCROFT: (v/o) Sherry, I trust by the time you receive
1241 this transmission, you and Watson will have
1242 resolved whatever this issue is at Castle
1243 Frankenstein, and you'll be returning
1244 forthwith to *The Baker Street*. I implore you
1245 to keep an open mind, Sherry. I have met a
1246 young man whom some of the women at the
1247 university say is quite fetching --and I am
1248 inclined to agree with them. However, since I
1249 know you prefer the intellect to the physical,
1250 I believe he meets that requirement as well as
1251 he was, until he joined my employ, a professor
1252 at Oxford. Now sister, don't shake your head --
1253 trust that I have your finest interest at
1254 heart. As such, I have arranged a dinner for
1255 the three us (John will need to stay home this
1256 night) in London in two days. Please, Sherry,
1257 just meet with him and I'm certain you will
1258 find him as charming as I do. His family is
1259 from the village of Meiringen (*My-ringen*) near
1260 Reichenbach, Switzerland. I've told him about
1261 you, and he is giggle-mugged to share a meal.
1262 I look forward to what will no doubt be an
1263 auspicious beginning. Until then, M. PS, His
1264 name is Professor James Moriarty.

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